

# PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 20 1902

NUMBER 42.

## DIRECTORY.

### D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOVE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:  
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.  
Thursday 2:00 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOVE  
Thursday, Friday, Sat. 10:45 a. m.  
Wednesday and Friday 10:25 a. m.  
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.  
F. E. ALBANI, P. M.

### C. & I. Time Table.

GOING NORTH  
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:50 p. m.  
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 10:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH  
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:25 a. m.  
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:15 a. m.

### Ponoka Churches.

**PRESBYTERIAN.** Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., alternating every Sunday. Services at 10:00 a. m. in Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. T. A. MAIR, Pastor.

**METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada.** Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. J. PERRY, Pastor.

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND.** Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:30 p. m.

**ROMAN CATHOLIC.** Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

### PROFESSIONAL.

#### ALBERT E. SAGE

##### UNDERTAKER

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.  
PONOKA ALBERTA.

#### DRINMAN & MEMBERY.

##### PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office over McKimell's Drug Store.  
PONOKA ALBERTA.

##### Fraternal.

**CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS.** Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members. WILLIAM M. JONES, EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger.  
R. S. F. S.

### JOHN C. RATHBUN...

## Carpenter..

AND

## Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

### ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

#### WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta.

## Dentistry

### DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.  
Will visit Ponoka every...

#### Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted without Pain.

### „COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign

Painters

Decorators.

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.

A. COLE & J. LINTON.

THE PONOKA PAINTERS

## DOMINION DAY.

Ponoka Will Observe the National Holiday in a Be fitting Manner.

### PROGRAMME.

#### Horse Racing.

1. PONY RACE, 144 hands and under; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  2. FREE FOR ALL; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$8, 2nd \$4.
  3. COW BOY RACE, 3 turns; 1 heat; 1st \$8, 2nd \$4.
  4. PONY RACE; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$2, 2nd \$1.
  5. RING RACE; run 100 yds., open 5 rings; 2 heats; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  6. SADDLE RACE; 1 mile with turn, 1 dash; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  7. HORSE RACE; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  8. INDIAN RACE; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$5, 2nd \$1.
  9. PONY RACE; 1 mile; 3 heats; 1st \$2, 2nd \$1.
  10. SLOW MILE RACE; 1 mile; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  11. HURDLE RACE; 3 hurdles; 1 mile; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  12. BROCHO CONTEST; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
  13. RIDING WILD STEER; 1st \$5, 2nd \$2.
- Entrance Fee to all these Events, except Indian Races 10 per cent of 1st Prize.
- BASE-BALL. Prize of \$25. Watakiwin vs. Ponoka.

#### Athletic Events.

1. FOOT RACE, 100 yds. 1st \$2, 2nd \$1, 25c to enter.
2. 3-LEGGED RACE; 1st \$2, 2nd \$1, 25c to enter.
3. 220 yd. RACE; 1st \$2, 2nd \$1, 25c to enter.
4. SQUAW RACE; 1st \$1, 2nd 1 dollar.
5. BOYS' RACE; Boys under 15, 100 yards; boys under 12, 100 yards; boys under 8, 50 yards. 1st \$2, 2nd \$1.
6. FAT MAN'S RACE; Men weighing over 200, 100 yards; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd 1 dollar, 25c to enter.
7. STANDING LONG JUMP; 1st 2 dollars; 2nd 1 dollar; 25c to enter.
8. RUNNING LONG JUMP; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd 1 dollar; 25c to enter.
9. STANDING HOP-STEP-AND-JUMP; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd 1 dollar, 25c to enter.
10. RUNNING HOP-STEP-AND-JUMP; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd 1 dollar, 25c to enter.
11. RUNNING HIGH JUMP; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd one dollar; 25c to enter.
12. OBSTACLE RACE; 200 yds; 1st 2 dollars, 2nd 1 dollar; 25c to enter.
13. THROWING BASE BALL; Prize 1 dollar.
14. THROWING HAMMER; Prize 1 dollar.
15. TUG-OF-WAR; Mechanics vs. Business men, Dance in the Hall at Night for the Benefit of the Sports.

#### A Road Grievance.

The people to the west and northwest of the village claim they have a grievance because they have not received more from the public till in the way of aid for local improvements. While the road work the same is true of every other locality in whatever direction. The report has evidently gained considerable currency that the country to the east of us has received a considerable sum of money for local improvements. Upon investigation as far as we are at present able to learn this rumor is without foundation. All the work that has been done east of Ponoka was that done on the big main road by popular subscription and donation, amounting in all to somewhat over \$500. During the four years we were represented at Regina by A. S. Rosenroff the Ponoka district received nothing in the way of local improvement except the bridge at the village here and the one west of town, which for all practical purposes at the present time may as well be at Regina. The country to the west

is included in the Western Large Local Improvement District and has never, so far as we can learn, received a dollar's benefit from the taxes of two dollars per quarter paid in by them. The Asker settlement, east, received \$200 of their tax money to expend on the roads there.

#### Re Local Improvements.

Since the recent election campaign is over and we have elected to the position of member of the legislative assembly a man in whom we all have confidence, the people are desirous of knowing what they may expect in the way of local improvements. From every quarter comes the cry for better roads. It is unreasonable to expect that all the roads can be worked and made in good condition in one season. The plan at present is to as far as practicable work one main road for a distance of thirty miles east and west from the village. Hon. Peter Talbot, M. L. A., has given the people of this district the assurance that the sum of \$100 will at once be expended on the roads in this district. A share of this will be expended in making the approaches to the new bridge.

## Knocked Silly!

### WHAT?

## High Prices

Combination prices a thing of the past. We can save you money every day of the week. A Special line of goods at Special prices every day.

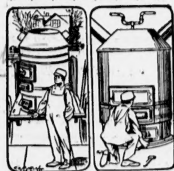
FOLLOW THE CROWDS AND GET THESE BARGAINS.

We keep the best stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Boots and Shoes in town. Our motto: Good Goods at lowest prices—polite attention—fair dealings.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

## Fairley & Walker.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.



SPRECKMAN'S FAMOUS...

## Sunshine Furnaces.

Manufactured by McCLEARY, of London, is the outcome of fifty years experience. Combustion Chamber and Radiator made out of the heaviest steel. And is decided by the most skillful mechanics to be the best and most perfect furnace on the market. In use all over Canada.

GEO. STARKEY'S

## Blacksmith Shop

Is the Popular Place with all who want good work at low price.  
PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.

# THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

## Correspondence.

### Asker.

The Asker hall society held their annual meeting Saturday afternoon and evening. The following officers were elected: E. Krefting, president; Martin Krefting secretary; Ole Oas, treasurer. After the election and a short program the ladies served a very nice supper. Dancing was next in order, and everybody did full justice to that part of the program.

Mr. Paulson's genial face is once more seen amongst us.

Rev. Allan held services in the school house last Sunday.

There will be a grand celebration at Asker hall on Dominion Day, July 1. Numerous committees are appointed and a good time is assured. Everybody come early and take part in the sports.

Miss Emma Carruthers has moved into T. Woyen's residence on section 6.

J. Kallman is confined to his bed with a very bad case of blood poisoning in the foot.

## WANT COLUMN.

### Ox Harness.

We have a few sets left. Prices are right. DODD BROS.

### Cows for Sale.

I have a number of A1 cows for sale at right prices and terms.

One yoke well-broken oxen. C. MYER.

### Notice.

All parties indebted to me on book account are requested to call and settle on or before June 20, 1902, after which date I shall be compelled to force settlement.

L. B. MATUSCH.

### Taken Up.

Two cayuses. One buckskin and one gray with white face. Branded on right hip. Owner can have same by paying charges.

G. W. ANDERSON. Sec. 12, 45, 1.

### For Sale.

The west half section 7-43-24, five miles from Ponoka. The most of this land can be easily brought under cultivation. 80 tons of hay can be cut. Price \$6.00 per acre. Terms \$1000 in cash, balance in yearly payments of \$102 each. For information and full particulars apply or write to

GEO. P. FERGUSON, Ponoka, Alta. Sec. 12-43-25.

### Notice to Debtors.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned are especially requested to settle with us before July 1, 1902. We contemplate making a change in the business and must have our books closed by that time. The most of these accounts are small but in the aggregate amount to considerable to us. Kindly settle at once and save further inconvenience. CASE & FISHER

### Proposals for Building.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned secretary of the Sharp Head school district No. 607, up to and including Tuesday, July 1st, 1902, for the building of a school house, size 18x28, 10-foot posts in the above named district, all material furnished by the board.

For plans and specifications apply to the secretary.

The right reserved to reject any or all bids.

T. W. HUTCHINSON, Secretary.

GEO. WHITE, } Board.  
A. D. CARTER, }  
J. HAGEMAN, }

## ...LAND...

### LAND

### LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shafft.

E. I. Larsen.

## To the Public.

HAVING opened up with a new clean stock of...

Confectionery,  
Fruit, Cigars,  
Soft Drinks,  
Flour, Potatoes,

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to  
HERALD OFFICE.

B. C. GROAT.

## THE FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the

Fairybank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

J. SIMINGTON.

J. A. DALTON

Simington & Dalton

CARPENTERS

-AND-

CONTRACTORS

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

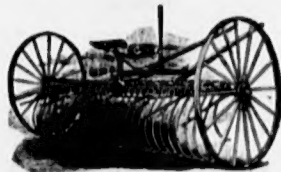
Estimates Cheerfully Given.

SIMINGTON & DALTON.

...All Work Guaranteed.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

PLANO



McGillivray & Spackman...

AGENTS FOR

PLANO MACHINERY.

Place your order with us for the Celebrated Light-Running Plano.

ALLAN'S TIN SHOP NOW OPEN.

I now have my Tinsmith open and will be pleased to fill any and all wants in this line. New and up-to-date equipment.

R. K. Allan.

### Our Advertisers.

The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local paper and will be found strictly reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to up build their town and country:

Allen, R. K.—Hardware, Machinery, Algar & Co.—General Merchants, Coe & Huber—Painters, Christie, Dr. John—Dentist, Courtwright & Son, W. R.—Lumber and Machinery,

Carson, Mrs. M. L.—Dressmaking, Dodd Bros.—Harness and Saddlery,

Earl, W. J.—General Merchant, Ellis & Grogan—Wholesale Agents,

Fairley & Walker—General Mdse., Flynn, Miss Lizzie—Millinery,

Griffin, Mrs. L.—Washing, Groat, B. C.—Confectionery,

Hatson, G. W.—Jeweler, Huber, J. A.—Barber,

Horn, Geo.—Pump, Jones, Wm. M.—Livery and Feed,

Loewen & Co.—Saw Mill, Lott, C. S.—Town Lots,

Laurendeau, S.—Royal Hotel, Lee, F. M.—General Merchant,

Merchants Bank—General Banking, McKinnell, R. W.—Drugs, Stationery, etc.,

Merkley, W. G.—Wood, McGillivray & Herrick—Grain and Flour,

Patchett, Chas.—Carpenter, Undertaker,

Reed, Clinton C.—Real Estate, Rathbun, John—Carpenter,

Spackman, W. H.—Hardware, and Tinware,

Simington & Dalton—Contractors, Starkey, Geo.—Blacksmith,

Sellers & McCue, Hotel Leland, Shary, Mrs. A.—Boarding house,

Shafft & Larson—Real Estate, Turner & Co., W. E.—Lumber and Machinery,

Trimble, W. N.—Livery and Feed, Trimble & West—C. P. R. Land.

Come to Ponoka on Dominion Day. Stay for the big dance.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

## Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

### PIONEER

Livery Feed and Sale Stable.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

If you want to make a drive get you team at—

...Jones' Livery Stable.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Draying Promptly Done at Low Prices.

W. R. Courtwright & Son,  
THE LEADING  
Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS  
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANEA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...Brick House...

...Newly Furnished.

...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.  
T. LAVOIE, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS,  
SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. N. TRIMBLE, Gulde.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness  
and  
Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets.

Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

# Ponoka and District.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

## Come to Ponoka Dominion Day.

The opening of the Seafeld school house will occur tonight.

Mrs. H. J. McLeod, after an extended visit with her parents here, returned to her home at Okotoks Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Mitchell and daughter returned to British Columbia Tuesday. They were accompanied by Hugh Campbell, who has been visiting friends here.

Else Whitehorn was in from the Ball ranch the first of the week. The range, he says, is in excellent condition and the stock doing well. The only kick he has coming is on the road.

Some commendable cleaning up has been done in the village since our last issue. The over-seer publishes an order this week to those who have so far neglected this important matter.

D. C. Tiffany, accompanied by Thos. Anderson, of South Dakota, and the three Pickering boys, of Oklahoma, were out to the Willow creek country the last of the week, where they all located land.

N. A. Wiltse was a caller at this office the first of the week. He informs us that his crop prospects are better this year than they were last when he raised 100 measured bushels of 46-pound oats to the acre.

W. C. Ryckman left the first of the week for a visit at the scenes of his childhood in Ontario this week. He expects to return and resume his work in the Wiltse school in the course of three or four weeks.

Mrs. L. M. Carson the first of the week purchased from A. L. Ball twenty-five head of cattle, which were placed on their ranch in 44-28. To one who starts in this way in Alberta there is a certain and easy road to success.

Three double-decked cars of fine fat hogs passed down the line for British Columbia on a special on Wednesday. The rest of train was made up of twelve cars of last year's oats. Yet some people question the fact that Northern Alberta is the greatest grain and live stock producing section of Canada.

Herb Stretch has accepted the deputyship as road overseer for the road east of the town. He now has a crew of men at work there. The work is being put in on the town line. Among other work being done the road is being worked around the bad hole on the hill to the east of the village which has heretofore caused so much trouble.

All kinds of weather in one day say some of the newcomers. Last Wednesday opened with bright sunshine. Before noon we had rain, hail, snow, a little wind and sunshine again. The afternoon was continued sunshine but somewhat cooler than our southern cousins are experiencing in some of the dry and hot districts of the states.

Miss Emily Stewart, a sister of Mrs. J. M. Bird, arrived on Tuesday for a two-month's visit here. Miss Stewart is a teacher in the city schools of Lincoln, Neb. She took advantage of the cheap excursion rates and went to San Francisco, thence to Vancouver by steamship and then to this point, making altogether a most delightful and enjoyable journey.

John Brady and James Moody, who were here all last week visiting old-time friends from Grafton, Neb., purchased seven quarters of Hudson Bay and C. P. R. land that has evidently been overlooked by other landseekers seven miles north of the village this week, and with Eloy Lingren and James Longman returned home Tuesday. This quartet is said by their old-time friends to be among the most influential and progressive men in their neighborhood, and we will be glad to have them locate amongst us. They will move here next fall.

The band has been engaged to furnish music during Dominion Day.

The people of the Asker settlement will celebrate the 1st of July by an appropriate program.

Frank Robertson put in a celebrated DeLaval cream separator for George White this week.

Lewis Iddings before leaving for his home in Iowa, purchased from J. H. Arnold a quarter of land near Morningside.

Co Sam has taken over the Chinese laundry at this place and advertises a reduction in prices. Ko Ling is cooking at the Leland.

E. W. Buck and wife were down from their Battle lake ranch this week after goods for Mrs. Buck's father, recently from Michigan.

Joe Mikulacky writes from Merri-sy, B. C., that he is confined to his bed with inflammatory rheumatism. His friends here hope to hear of his rapid recovery.

G. T. Williams, of Washington, Kansas, has been among the land seekers here the past week. He is favorably taken with this section and will likely locate here.

Sullivan Bros., painters for the C. P. R., were here this week and applied the brush to the Ponoka station, which now presents a much-improved appearance.

Ponoka will have her maiden Dominion Day celebration this year. A good program of sports is arranged and it is expected that a good crowd will be in attendance.

The weather has been rather cool the past week with rain at intervals. Indications now are for a warming up which will mean even a more rapid growth for the grain than is being made now.

James Rairdin came down from his new location on Pigeon creek Tuesday, and filed a homestead on the net-4-45-27. This make a total of six quarter sections of Alberta soil owned by Mr. Rairdin.

J. G. Idding, through the agency of C. C. Reed, purchased the net-7-45-24, of W. J. McGillivray. The latter purchased this land as a speculation and sold it at an advance of three dollars per acre.

This office has on exhibition its first sample of grain for this season. It is a bunch of rye from the field of Matts Cerveny a mile west of town and measure plump four feet six inches in length, and is just nicely headed.

The program for the Dominion Day sports does not contain the amusing feature of catching the greasy pig. This is a mistake. Tyner Bros., who got the pig that ran so well last year, have an offspring of that same animal, which they have had in training for the past six weeks and which they have donated to the sports committee for Dominion Day.

The Randolph place which we mentioned last week as being purchased by James Longman, was purchased through the agency of Case & Fisher at \$9,000 per acre. The new purchaser expect to return here the coming fall to make his future home. Mr. Randolph has not disposed of all his real estate interests here as he still retains one quarter.

The HERALD this week enjoyed a very pleasant visit with W. C. McKune, a man who during his life time has seen nearly all parts of the globe and who is now located out in 42-1, northwest of Gull lake. He tells us that there are now in the settlement out there over 100 families who would make Ponoka their trading point if the roads were opened up, and the people are now doing all in their power to open the road. At the present time they are forced to make the roundabout trip via Blackfolds to Lacombe, a distance of about fifty miles, while a direct road to Ponoka would bring them within twenty-five miles of town.

Jack Simington is enjoying a visit from his brother, from Manitoba.

J. D. McGillivray has been fencing his fine quarter section of land a mile east of the village this week.

Adolph Shary's brother, from Crete, Neb., came in on Friday's train and made a visit of a couple of days. He was very favorably impressed with Alberta.

Henry Krefting brought in a load of fine hogs when he came with the Asker mail Friday. He sold them to Case & Fisher.

A. L. Fairfield, ex-merchant at Morningside, was up the first of the week. He is undecided as to just what business he will engage in now.

The Ponoka saw mill has been steadily grinding way all this week. In addition to the regular sawing of lumber they have started their lath machine and expect to turn out about 20,000 per day.

Town lots in the Morningside township, which was surveyed about two weeks ago, are being purchased rapidly, only a few remaining at present. E. H. Matthias, the lumber dealer, has been disappointed in not getting his stock, consequently not much building has been done as yet.

The Misses Mabel and Mary Wright arrived from Calgary Saturday for a visit with their parents north of town.

Uncle and Mrs. James Dick are now enjoying rural life in their summer home on their fine homestead southeast of Ponoka.

George Richardson and Frank Kawood, located northwest of Gull lake, on the Blindman, were down to Ponoka this week. The large settlement there will all come here as soon as a passable road can be secured.

## Sunday School Picnic.

The Swan Lake Sunday school has arranged a grand picnic to be held in the grove on Henry Dick's farm five miles east of Ponoka on July 4. Everybody invited to come with their baskets and enjoy a pleasant day.

## Church Services.

There will be preaching services at the school house hall Friday and Saturday evenings, June 20 and 21, at 8 o'clock p. m. Everybody invited to attend.—Elder J. W. Boynton.

Baptist church services will be held at the school house by Rev. Ellis at 11 a. m. on Sunday, June 29, and every two weeks thereafter.

## Quarantined with Measels.

A. M. Little, a young man who has been working around town for some time, was taken ill with the measels the last of the week, and was at once quarantined by Dr. Drinnan in the building owned by the village for that purpose. This is now the only quarantine in the village, all the recent small pox patients having recovered and are now at liberty.

## Order of the Overseer.

All parties who have not already cleaned their alleys, back yards and other foul places are requested to do so at once.

W. R. COURTRIGHT,  
Overseer.

## McKINNELL'S Barb Wire Cure

GUARANTEED.  
FOR  
CUTS, ULCERS, Etc.  
Price 35c.

## MARRIED

HUBER—FULLER.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller, five miles north of town, on last Wednesday evening occurred the marriage of their eldest daughter, Mildred and Mr. J. A. Huber, with Rev. J. A. Mair officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of about twenty of the invited guests. E. Trimble was best man and the bride was assisted by her sister. At the conclusion of the ceremony, all partook of a sumptuous wedding supper, and all present speak in most praising terms of the delicious viands served. The happy young couple at once began housekeeping in the J. B. Barr residence in Ponoka, surrounded with the best wishes and congratulations of numerous friends.

## Dominion Day Concert.

The teachers and pupils of the village school, assisted by outside aid, will give a concert in the school house hall on the evening of Dominion Day, TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1902, beginning at 8 o'clock. A good program will be rendered and a most cordial invitation is extended to all. An admission of 25c for adults and 15c for children will be charged. The proceeds will be used in the aid of a school library.

## Dance and Supper.

The new school house in the Seafeld school district will be opened to the public on the evening of Friday, June 20, 1902. Good music has been secured for the occasion and no pains will be spared to make the evening one of enjoyment to all who attend. Refreshments will be served by the ladies. Tickets to dance 50 cents.

## Market Reports

Wheat	40c-50c
Oats	28c-30c
Barley	25c-30c
Chopped feed per cwt.	\$1.10
Brass	\$1.00
Shorts	\$1.10
Flour per cwt.	\$2.40 to \$3.00
Potatoes per bu.	90c.
Eggs per doz.	15c
Butter per lb.	13c to 17c

## Just Received.

We have just unloaded a car-load of the Celebrated Deering machinery, including Binders, Mowers, Rakes, etc. The Deering is not excelled by any machinery made. Come in and get prices and terms.

W. R. COURTRIGHT & SON

Geo. W. Holton...

LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and Experienced WATCHMAKER.

Leave work with A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial Convinces.

Prices right. Work guaranteed.

## STOCK PUMPS. GEO HORN,

Local Agent for The Celebrated ANDERSON Double-Acting Force Pumps.

These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

## Dressmaking.

Neatly and Promptly Done.

Mrs. L. M. Carson.  
Chipman Ave.

## For Sale . . .

— AT A —

## Bargain.

A Good, Level, Open Half Section. Four and a Half Miles from Ponoka.

C. C. REED.

MORNINGSIDE.

## For Sale!

## 160 Acre Farm.

High and dry; no muskegs; no sloughs; good buildings; school house on corner; 1 1/2 miles from depot.

ENQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE

MORNINGSIDE.

## Washing

Ironing and Mending

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## BOWSER'S PLIGHT.

HE PUTS HIMSELF IN A BAD WAY IN SAMPLING A JUG OF PEACH BRANDY.

Acts as a Judge of the Liquor to Oblige His Butcher, and With Each Swig the Connoisseur Finds New Beauties In It and Dubs It XXXX.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

**B**EFORE sitting down to his evening paper and cigar Mr. Bowser went over to the butcher's to select a steak for breakfast. In looking about the shop his eye fell upon a gallon jug tagged with the butcher's name, and the man of meat explained:

"I just got that jug from my brother-in-law up the state today. He went into the manufacture of peach brandy three years ago and has sent me a



"I'LL TASTE IT."

sample of his oldest. You are posted on wines and such, and I wish you'd tell me what you think of it."

"It must be ordinary stuff if made in this country," observed Mr. Bowser as he toyed with the cork. "We have the peaches, but we don't seem to know how to use them. I'll taste it, however."

He lifted up the jug and took a swallow and then stood for a minute smacking his lips. That peach brandy was not so ordinary as he had looked for. "Is it pretty fair?" asked the butcher.

"I should say," replied Mr. Bowser as he took a long swig and looked very wise over it, "that it was at least XX stuff. Your brother-in-law has done very well, very well indeed. With a few more years' experience"—

He took another drink, looked wiser than before and continued:

"With a few more years' experience he can almost hope to compete with the French in the manufacture. Ah—um!"

"I'd like to send him back a pretty good report," said the butcher. "Would you mind tasting again?"

"Not at all. Ha! I find the slickness of it fully equal to the best French brandy, though it may lack a trifle in body. You can tell your brother-in-law that the slickness is all right. A gallon of it would slip down a man's throat while he was winking his eyes."

"Thanks, sir. My brother-in-law will be highly pleased. Won't you taste again and see if the body isn't up to time? Let it linger on your tongue a little longer."

Mr. Bowser lifted the jug for the fourth time, and the gurgle in his throat had the sound of a brook running away. When he finally choked off, he sighed and wiped off his mouth and said:

"The body is all right. You can write to your brother-in-law that this is at least XXXX peach brandy and that no Frenchman has ever made better. He has only got to keep right on to make himself famous. Tell him that Mr. Bowser says so."

"I will, sir, and thanks to you again. You will probably receive a jug of it yourself next week."

When Mr. Bowser got his beefsteak under his arm and started for home, he felt soft and oily and good natured. A street car passed, and he nodded and smiled at the motorman. A grocer's boy came along with a basket of potatoes, and he was patted on the back and told to keep right on if he wanted to be president of the United States. Mr. Bowser entered by the basement door and called the cook "old girl" as he handed her the steak. He was laughing as he went up to the sitting room, and after a long look at him Mrs. Bowser asked:

"Well, did you meet up with a funny adventure while getting the meat?"

"I did. Ha! ha! ha!" he laughed. "Say, what is that blamed old owl of a cat looking at?"

"At you probably. She hasn't heard you laugh like that for six months. What was the fun?"

"Why, I—ha! ha! ha! It was just too rich for anything. I can't think of it without almost choking. By George, but I wish you had been there!"

"But what was it?" persisted Mrs. Bowser.

"It was in Chicago ten years ago—ha! ha! ha! I was going along State street just behind an old rooster when all of a sudden he—ha! ha! ha! Say, I can't tell it. It's too funny."

"What was the rooster doing on the

street?"

"He was—ha! ha! ha!—walking along. Don't ask me to tell the rest. I can't do it without choking."

Mr. Bowser rocked back and forth and slapped his leg and grew purple in the face, and the cat sat up and looked at him out of eyes as big as saucers. Kitten and cat, she had been in the Bowser family for years, and she had never seen the head of the family so affected before. Mrs. Bowser was also looking, and as a suspicion began to grow in her heart she inquired:

"Did the butcher ask you out to drink when you bought the meat?"

"Course not—ha! ha! ha! I wish you could have seen that old rooster! No; the butcher didn't ask me out to drink. He had a jug of peach brandy, and when he struck an icy spot that old rooster's heels—ha! ha! ha!"

"And he treated you to peach brandy?" she asked.

"I had to taste of it to tell him whether it was XXXX or not. When his heels flew up, that old rooster spread his wings and clawed the air and yelled out and sailed around and—ha! ha! ha!"

For a minute Mr. Bowser was in danger of a stroke of apoplexy. Then his laughter died away in a long drawn groan, and he looked at Mrs. Bowser in a pitiful way and asked:

"Isn't it too bad that my Cousin Joe is dead? Joe was a mighty good feller, mighty good. I can't think of him without crying."

"Do you realize," she asked, knowing the truth at last—"do you realize that you are intoxicated?"

"Me 'toxicated?" he replied as he straightened up. "Never, sir—never! That old cat's as drunk as a lord, but I'm all right, all right. What makes you think I'm 'toxicated? Mighty funny you can't see that I'm sober and the cat has got a jag on. Shay, Mrs. Bowser, ain't you sorry for my poor Cousin Joe?"

"I'm more sorry for you. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"What should I be 'shamed 'bout? Don't scold me, darling. I don't think I'm going to live very long, and then you won't have any hubby. You won't marry again if I die first, will you?"

"I'll help you up stairs to bed," she said as she rose up and took him by the arm.

"Yesh, help me up stairs, 'cause I won't live long. I'd like to live a hundred years, Mrs. Bowser, but that old cat won't let me. You love me, don't you? If you don't love me, I'll sit right here all night. Call me hubby and say you love me."

There was a procession down the hall. It was composed of Connoisseur Bowser, his indignant wife and the wondering cat, and their progress was slow and eccentric. The procession had difficulty in getting up stairs, as Mrs. Bowser halted on every step to weep, but it was finally accomplished, and two minutes later he fell forward upon his bed and whispered as he closed his eyes:

"Zhat brandy is XXXX, and you tell your bruzzer-in-law Mr. Bowser says so. Mr. Bowser never makes no mish-takes."

M. QUAD.

### Two Views.



### Lasting.

"Aren't you the man I gave a pie to last summer?"

"Yes'm. An' yer can't tell how I missed it when I ate de last of it yesterday, ma'am!"

### Cause Enough.

She—People say they quarrel continually, but I don't know why.

He—Why, they are married, aren't they?—Puck.

### Fresh Water Sharks.

The river approaches to Lake Nicaragua abound with the only species of fresh water shark known to scientists.

### The Philosophy of Perspiration.

"There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible and the hymanbook," said Henry Ward Beecher, "but which you can cure by a good perspiration and a breath of fresh air."

There is a large paradox in the philosophy of perspiration. The hotter the healthy human body becomes the more freely it perspires, and yet the more freely it perspires the cooler it grows.

Many persons try to keep cool by avoiding all unnecessary exercise and lounging in the shade. That is entirely unphilosophical. Perspiration, instead of being a symptom of suffering from the heat, is a sign of relief therefrom. And it may be accepted by all persons in normal health that moderate exercise, sufficient to induce a liberal moistening of the skin, is the best specific that can be prescribed for their daily use in hot weather. None suffer more torture on a sultry day than those who make it their special effort to avoid perspiring.

### UNANIMATED ALTARS.

"Let it be," said he, "that the bounds shall win. Let it come that I bow to the cures And stand a fool in the eyes of the world, But, oh, never a fool in here!"

It was not for the sake of the things they sought. Nor for the foolish cures they tried for. Nor for any of the ancient gods. Their fathers had fought and died for.

It was not, he knew, for the name of the land Nor the pride of the loins that bore him; Not, not for these did he die his death And crash to the gods before him.

So the years that he wrought were empty years, And the laurels he gathered—their laughter; But, ah, not his were the lips that kissed Her—her whom he longed after.

"Let it be that the ancient gods holds good, Let it come that I bow to the cures And stand a fool in the eyes of the world, But, oh, never a fool in here!"

Aye, the years he wrought seemed wasted years, And his goodly strength was broken, And his survived heart lay dry as dust, And the word was left unspoken.

Yet he stood, at the end, in their wondering eyes (For all that he held them cures), Far more of a god than a fool indeed, But a fool to the end in hers!

—Arthur J. Stringer in *Annalee's*.

## His Excellency My Cousin

A Story of a Man Who Received a Legacy.

By Koloman Mikszath.

Copyright, 1900, by Elin Wardman.

A rich and distinguished relative is by no means an unmixed blessing. When I wrote my name in the matriculation book at the university, the rector raised his eyebrows and said:

"Ah! A relative of his excellency, I suppose."

"Yes."

"And yet you wish to take advantage of the free scholarships?"

"It is necessary, unfortunately—for the present at least."

Thus I began under unfavorable auspices. I had all the notoriety attaching to distinguished connection, with none of its advantages, for I was poor as a church mouse. My comrades pointed me out to their friends, saying:

"He's old Teleky's cousin, you know. He'll have a pile when the old boy pegs out."

This sort of thing worried me. There was one compensation, however. My name and presumptive wealth procured me the favor of young ladies and their mammas, and for several seasons I basked in the smiles of beauty.

My whole family, with all its branches—there must have been a score of persons all told—had, like myself, been waiting for the future dead man's shoes until they had become almost barefoot. My cousin in the beginning had been nearly as poor as the rest. He owed his advancement and his wealth to his rare political abilities. He had been a professional politician all his life. Now he was called a statesman.

He gave evidence of his talent in boyhood. The neighbors' boys used to rob his father's orchard. One day my cousin armed himself with a knife and a big medicine bottle with a poison label. He went to the orchard, where, in full view of some of the suspected pilferers, he made small incisions in a number of the most tempting apples and poured a few drops from the bottle into each incision. Some of the boys asked him what he was doing. He responded that whoever ate those apples wouldn't care for apples thereafter. Thenceforth the apples remained undisturbed.

The bulk of his wealth came to him through a lucky chance while he was private secretary to a certain high functionary.

A rich banker applied to the official for a concession, backing his application with arguments of the most weighty and convincing character.

But the law, unfortunately, stipulated that the holder of the concession must be a Hungarian, which the banker was not.

"It can be arranged," said the dispenser of patronage. "You have a daughter, I believe?"

"Yes."

"Well, all you have to do is to marry her to a Hungarian as soon as possible. Then you can take the concession in her name—that is, in her husband's."

At that moment my cousin entered.

"Here is the man for you," said his chief. "My secretary is a Hungarian of good family and amenable to reason. Teleky, allow me to present you to your future father-in-law."

The banker looked at the handsome young Hungarian, and the bargain was struck, the lady interposing no objection.

We never profited one stirrer by my cousin's greatness. In late years indeed he had shown the greatest animosity toward the whole family. Some of the affiliated branches who were poorer and prouder than the Telekys themselves murmured loudly, and it was their complaints, the Telekys insisted, that had hardened the great man's heart. On the other hand, these relatives insisted that it was all our fault, and so a family dissension was added to our other mortifications.

But in Hungary everything can be converted into cash—even expectations. We had no legal claim on our cousin's

estate, but we found plenty of usurers willing to take long chances.

This was carried on to such an extent that the wit of the family said he hoped "the old man" would never die, as things were going on most comfortably as they were, and when the crash should come it would take the assets of a Rothschild to meet the outstanding liabilities.

The old man did die, however, while I was still at the university. He was ill for a long time, and the newspapers were full of reports regarding him.

They said, among other things, that the bulk of his immense fortune would go to the Budapest almshouse, but that every relative who should appear at the funeral would receive a respectable bequest. And, as a matter of fact, on the day after the old man's death I received a formal invitation to the funeral from his confidential factotum, who added a hint that my future financial welfare would depend largely upon my presence or absence.

Of course I went. It was my first visit to the capital, but I had no difficulty in finding my late cousin's town residence, which was in a large apartment house.

A hearse and carriage stood before the door when I arrived, and a great crowd of ladies had collected to see what they could of the distinguished man's funeral. I saw none of my relatives among the few people who were entering, and I blamed myself for being the last to arrive.

Just then two ladies entered. They were richly dressed, but entirely in black, and they held handkerchiefs to their eyes, from which tears were streaming. I followed them to an apartment on the second floor, where we found a goodly company of ladies and gentlemen, many of whom seemed as deeply affected as the two ladies who had just arrived.

There could be no doubt of the genuineness of their grief. Their eyes were red and swollen, as if from prolonged weeping, and their handkerchiefs were used constantly.

Still I saw none of my numerous relatives. Evidently they were all in the inner room, where the funeral no doubt was already in progress, while I was cooling my heels with the outsiders in the ante-room.

A sad faced domestic, clad wholly in black, stood at the door leading to the inner room. I approached him and endeavored to explain my connection with the dead man, but he cut me short at the first word.

"Not yet," he said. "It is not yet time. You must wait."

I waited. After a time one of my companions rose and approached the inner door, which was opened obsequiously by the flunky. In a little while another did the same. When three or four thus had passed behind the mysterious door, I made the attempt myself, but was waved back imperiously by the sad faced servant.

I continued to wait, repeating the attempt at intervals without success. After I had waited some hours I discovered that each person before he left his seat received an almost imperceptible sign of invitation from the servant.

I waited until nightfall, but no such invitation came to me. Then my wrath rose, and I went to the door again.

"It is not yet your turn, sir," said the man of mystery.

Turn! What sort of funeral was my distinguished cousin having, I wondered.

"See here, my man," I said, "do you know who I am?"

"I do not, sir, but it can make no—"

"I am Franz Teleky, your deceased master's cousin!" I thundered.

The man's face relaxed into a grin.

"Deceased master?" he said. "Teleky? Ho, ho! Ha, ha! The Teleky funeral, my dear sir, was on the floor below. It has been over for hours now. This is the oculist's office!"

I went back to the university, cursing myself for a fool and bitterly envying my fortunate relatives—to say nothing of the almshouse.

The next day's papers had a full account of the funeral and the reading of the will. "Franz Teleky, a cousin of the deceased," they said, "was the only relative absent."

The will was found to agree with the forecast of its contents, which had been printed and which had been given to the papers (I learned afterwards by the old man's order. About a quarter of the estate was divided equally among the relatives who attended the funeral, and the remainder went to the almshouse.

But then the lawyer read a codicil of recent date and in the handwriting of the deceased man. It ran as follows:

"As I am well acquainted with the grasping character of my relatives I feel certain that not one of them will fail to attend my funeral if he thinks he can make anything thereby. Nevertheless it is my wish to order that if any one of said relatives shall absent himself from said funeral said relative, in consideration of the independence of character manifested in such action, shall become my residuary legatee instead of the almshouse, and he is hereby constituted such residuary legatee, and my executors are hereby directed to give, make over and deliver unto him, the said residuary legatee, all the rest, remainder and residue of my property that may be left after the sums bequeathed to my relatives present at said funeral shall have been

paid."—Translated From the Hungarian For the New York Press.

### The Reporter.

The average reporter asks, "What do people want?" The great reporter asks, "What shall I make them want?" The public flatters the average reporter with prompt success. "You give us," it says, "what we want." To the great reporter it says in its slowly awakened but immovably decisive way: "What will this man Kipling want next? Then we want it."

The average reporter, eternally raddling about for availability instead of cultivating ability, cares more about succeeding as a writer than he does about the thing he writes about. That is why he is an average reporter. The power to make men interested in the things they have not learned to like is a power that belongs alone to the disinterested man, the man who is led by some great delight, until the delight has mastered his spirit, given unity to his life, become the habit and the companion of his power, led him out into a large place to be a leader of men.—Gerald Stanley Lee in *Atlantic*.

### Porcelain Violins.

A well known manufacturer of musical instruments in Germany, Max Freyer, has introduced a process for making violins from clay. These fiddles are of the ordinary pattern, but are cast in molds, so that each instrument is an exact counterpart of its fellow. It is said—but it is somewhat hard to believe—that the porcelain body acts as a better resonator than one of wood and that the tone of the instrument is therefore singularly pure and full. The same inventor is also making mandolins of china clay, and it seems that they are much appreciated in southern countries, where this instrument is regarded more seriously than it is in Britain. The obvious disadvantage of a musical instrument being made of china clay is the brittleness of that material, as well as its weight, but both these drawbacks seem to have been forgotten. For some time we have heard rumors of most excellent violins being made of aluminium, and this metal, from its extreme lightness and other qualities, would seem to be admirably adapted to such a purpose.

### New York Newspapers.

Six years ago the circulation of all the daily newspapers of New York city was under rather than above 1,000,000 a day, and New York was then a marvel of newspaper production and newspaper reading. Today at least 2,000,000 newspapers pour from New York city's presses every twenty-four hours, and large circulation figures, five years ago grudgingly conceded to three papers, are claimed, and claimed honestly, by eight or nine. A decade ago or less a circulation of 40,000 would have been regarded as notable. Today an east side newspaper, published in the Hebrew-German-Russian jargon called Yiddish, has a daily circulation of 40,000. Four English newspapers circulate about 100,000 each; a fifth circulates 200,000; two others have circulations that are little below 600,000 and often exceed it.

### Modernizing the East.

Visitors to the sphinx can now make the trip from Cairo by trolley, and there is talk of an electric line to Mount Sinai and along a part of the shores of the Red sea. But when rumor says further that cars may be run by the overhead wire system even to Mecca, imagination shrinks aghast. By trolley to the city of Mohammed, to which only true believers are admitted! Can it be possible? If pilgrims are to journey to the Kaaba with dervishes for motor-men, how long will it be before rails will be laid to Lassa, in Tibet, with lamas for ticket takers on the cars?

### Prizes For Tenants.

A curious and interesting plan has been adopted in Glasgow by certain landlords who, having improved much of their slum property, have been naturally desirous to keep it in good condition. This plan consists in offering prizes to tenants who behave themselves well and pay their rent promptly. All tenants who fulfill these conditions are allowed in summer to live rent free for a fortnight, so that if they take a holiday they need not pay two rents. The plan has worked well so far, and over 60 per cent of the tenants have claimed the prize.

### Protecting New England Beaches.

The protection of beaches along the New England coast is being successfully accomplished by the "groynes system." These "groynes" consist of a series of posts planted firmly in the sand, with close planks extending from post to post. The "groyne" is constructed at right angles to the beach, and its position prevents the waves acting on it injuriously. Sand is intercepted by the planking, rapidly forming a new beach and preventing erosion.

### He Had His Choice.

"Where is Josiah?" asked Mrs. Cornstossel, uneasily.

"Well," answered her husband, "as he proceeded to fill his pipe. 'If the ice is as strong as he thinks it is, he's gone skatin'; and if it ain't he's gone swimmin'."

## GOD'S MIRACLE OF LIGHT.

Marvelous mystery, God's miracle of light!  
With scarce a stirring of the soul's surprise  
We saw the sunbeams' arrows as it flew  
Pulsing shafts of pure, polished white!  
Broken in beauty through the raindrop's night;  
Painted in glowing spectrum on the skies,  
Seeing, yet blind, with numb, accursed eyes  
Turn, tired heart, and read the message right,  
Voiced mutely by that oraculous light!  
Grief of the world and glory of God's heaven,  
By means of one the other we do meet,  
Light for its great analysis is given,  
Through the rain prism. Tender, blessed sign!  
Tears as interpreters to us are given.  
—Hester Caldwell Calkley in *Woman's Home Companion*.

## THE CAT OR THE COMET

Which Was Responsible?

What was that? A confused noise, as of shattering glass, a heavy fall and then a pistol shot, all at once.

Then Aunt Samyra rapped on the floor and called to me in excited tones through the keyhole:

"Allice Deane! Allice Deane! Get up and dress, quick! There are burglars up stairs!"

Fortunately I was already dressed, having sat up later than usual that night, waiting for my roommate, Susan Ellen, to come back from the concert.

So I opened the door at once, and as I did so Susan Ellen almost ran into my arms, looking white and scared and almost ready to drop.

Aunt Samyra appeared a moment later, her hair done up in curl papers, armed with a lighted candle, a revolver and a poker.

I got possession of the revolver immediately; not that I expected to do any more good with it than she could, but I hoped to do less harm.

"Susan Ellen," said I in a stage whisper, "did you see anything of the robbers as you came in?"

But Susan Ellen seemed so paralyzed with fear that she was incapable of answering and simply clung to my left arm like a frightened child, shaking from head to foot.

"Now, girls, follow me, and don't speak a word!" commanded Aunt Samyra, ascending the stairway, protected by her helmet of curl papers, as it were, and with the candle in one hand and the poker in the other.

We followed at a safe distance, and I confided to Susan Ellen on the way that the pistol shot seemed to have come from Uncle Ralph's room, and I was afraid the robbers had hurt him, or he would have come to our rescue in this time.

She opened her mouth to answer, but her teeth chattered so that she could not.

We now saw that Aunt Samyra had stepped in front of Uncle Ralph's door and was making ineffectual attempts to rouse him.

By accident I had the key of my room in my hand, having unconsciously taken it out after opening the door to Aunt Samyra. This key I now applied to Uncle Ralph's lock. The door opened readily, and Aunt Samyra stepped in, but sprang back instantly with a cry of horror, for Uncle Ralph lay on the floor under the window with a pistol beside him.

It did not take me many minutes to decide that he was dead with a bullet through his heart.

After becoming convinced of this fact all my nerve left me. While gazing vacantly about with dazed eyes, vaguely conscious that Aunt Samyra was sobbing and that the cook, who had just come on the scene, was uttering horrified ejaculations, I felt some one pull my sleeve. It was Susan Ellen.

"Take me away," she said. "It's chilly up here."

"It is chilly," I answered, drawing her arm through mine.

Then I noticed that a strong gale was sweeping through the room and that the upper sash of the window was out.

"Look!" I said. "No wonder we are cold!"

But she paid no attention.

After I had put Susan Ellen to bed and managed to get her warm and quiet with the assistance of smelling salts and a glass of wine I went back up stairs.

I had already decided in my own mind that Uncle Ralph had been murdered by a burglar, but the first glance round the room seemed to disprove this theory, for on the dress case lay the watch and the purse of the murdered man. Nor, after thorough search, could I find even a pin missing.

Of course we had a coroner's inquest, and this developed the fact, which we already knew, that "Ralph Morton had met his death at the hands of a party or parties unknown."

When the verdict had been rendered, I returned to the scene of the murder and made another investigation. Under the window I discovered some bits of broken glass. On examining the window itself I not only found that the upper sash was out, but that one pane of glass in the lower was missing. As I failed to draw any conclusion from these circumstances I went back to Susan Ellen and asked if she supposed the murderer had carried off the upper window sash.

She burst out crying hysterically, and for a long time I could get no answer out of her at all. But it transpired at last that when Aunt Samyra had been apprised of Uncle Ralph's unexpected visit the day before she had sent Susan Ellen up stairs to get his room ready. Susan Ellen, thinking she had plenty of time before his arrival to clean the windows, took out the sashes—they were old fashioned windows—in order to wash them.

But Uncle Ralph got in two hours ahead of those busy fingers on the result was that Susan Ellen had not finished the windows.

"But it was so warm," she wound up with another burst of tears, "I did not think it would matter to leave out one sash, and I meant to clean it and put it in today."

I understood now why it was that Cousin Susan was so powerfully affected by the death of a great uncle whom she had never seen till yesterday. She thought if she had not left out that window sash the murderer could not have gained entrance.

Aunt Samyra employed the finest detectives to clear up the mystery, but it remained a mystery still.

"Allice," said my aunt about six months after the murder, "what is your theory on this subject?"

"I have none," I answered, "unless it was a case of suicide."

"Impossible!" she ejaculated.

"What sort of mood was he in when he bade you good night?"

"Very bright and cheerful."

"How long was it after he left you before you retired?"

"I hadn't retired at all, but was putting up my hair in curl papers when I heard the pistol shot and went after you."

"Then you heard the report of the pistol shortly after he bade you good night?"

"I did."

"And you say he was in a bright, cheerful frame of mind?"

"Yes; he went off with a laugh about being in the top story, saying he could get a better view of the comet, which was then attracting the attention of every one, as he would be so much nearer to it."

At the end of this conversation I was as much in the dark as I had been at the beginning.

But one thing had been borne in upon my mind very forcibly of late, and that was the change in Susan Ellen. Ever since that memorable night she had been a different girl and seemed only the shadow of her former self.

I attributed this state of things to a morbid, oversensitive conscience which would persist in attaching great blame to herself for having left out that window sash. One phase of her character, however, I was at a loss to account for, and that was the sudden and unaccountable aversion she had taken to Aunt Samyra's poor old yellow cat.

Formerly, I remembered, she had been the cat's greatest champion and many a time had shared a meal with puss, but now she actually shivered if the animal happened to brush against her.

But it was many years before I discovered the cause of that aversion. Aunt Samyra was dead; puss had died and been buried by me with many tears under the yew tree in the back yard; Susan Ellen had married Mr. Wentworth, the young man who had been her escort to the concert the night of Uncle Ralph's death; the old home had been broken up, and I was drifting about the world in an aimless way.

Susan Ellen had invited me to spend a week with her, and as her husband was away on business we had ample opportunity for the exchange of long confidences about old times.

One night as we sat by the fire the subject happened to turn on Aunt Samyra's old yellow cat. I asked her why it was that she took such a sudden and unaccountable aversion to that poor animal.

"It is something I have often wanted to tell you," she answered, "but somehow always shrunk from doing so. At first I was afraid, and afterward I just kept putting it off because I knew I ought to have told it at first. You remember the night Uncle Ralph was killed?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, that evening I went to a concert with Mr. Wentworth. We got home about 10:30 and stood talking at the front gate a few minutes, he mean while calling my attention to the comet. I felt guilty standing at the gate, for Aunt Samyra had often told me not to do so, and involuntarily I glanced toward the house, expecting to see her poking her head out of the window, looking at me. Instead two curious objects in Uncle Ralph's window caught my eye.

"You remember it was such a bright moonlight that one could see very distinctly. You remember also about my washing the windows. The bottom sash was in, but hoisted on a piece of broom handle so as to take the place of the top sash, leaving the bottom of the window open.

"Now, then, on the window sill, walking backward and forward, looking at the comet, too, I suppose, was Aunt Samyra's old yellow cat, while Uncle Ralph, with his head poked out from the window, was also regarding the comet with rapt intentness."

"My first feeling was one of guilty

dismay. He was looking at the comet now, to be sure, but if he were to glance in my direction and then to tell Aunt Samyra!

"While I hesitated what to do puss began rubbing herself against the piece of broom handle that held up the window. The broom handle, I am afraid, had been put up in a very slanting, insecure fashion. I realized this in a flash as I noticed Uncle Ralph's pistol lying on the window sill. And I had barely realized it when the broom handle slipped, the window came down on the pistol, and you heard the shot and knew the rest."

She paused and took a deep breath.

"And now I want to know which was responsible for the murder, the cat or the comet?"—*Chicago Times-Herald*.

**Explained.**

"I don't see how the defendant, who is very short and fat, could have hugged the plaintiff, who is remarkably tall and thin."

"She explains it by saying he folded his arms in a warm embrace."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

**A Burned Saucepan.**

When food burns down in a saucepan, the damage to the pan may be remedied by boiling soda water in it. Use a teaspoonful of soda to the average burn, with water enough to keep from boiling dry, and after ten or fifteen minutes' boiling the burned substance will be so softened that it can be easily scraped off. If the burn is a very bad one, it may be necessary to repeat the process, but it is effective.

**New Use For Needles.**

Have any of the readers tried making soldiers out of needles and sealing wax to use instead of pins when cutting out garments? They go in so much easier and do not make such large holes. Use broken needles, if not too short, and those a little bent, if you do not care to buy them for the purpose, though it pays if you keep track of them and put them in a cushion of their own.

**The Teeth.**

For cleaning the teeth and strengthening the gums there is nothing better or more wholesome than a teaspoonful of common salt in a tumbler of warm water. Brush night and morning and rinse with clear cold water.

**Perfumed Gowns.**

The scented dinner gown is a pretty extravagance. The fad costs money, but there is really no more attractive feature about a woman's gown. Sachet powder is used, not in the lining, but in the little bags which are disposed in convenient places upon the gown. It is not the correct thing to use always the same perfume. One gets tired of it, but a variety is much liked—one day a violet odor, next day cut rose, next day something else, and so on through the list of sweet smells.

**OVER THE OCEAN.**

In China the year begins in February.

Robert Louis Stevenson's birthplace in Edinburgh is for sale, and the price asked is somewhat less than \$3,000.

By the summer of 1903 Swiss tourists will be able to reach the Upper Engadine from Thun by rail in three hours instead of in ten by stage.

Investigations conducted recently at Baku by the Russian government lead to the belief that the naphtha beds at that point extend far out under the sea.

A movement is on foot in Spain to raise a monument to the memory of Emilio Castelar, the greatest Spanish Republican orator of the nineteenth century.

For using the Polish word "zobe" instead of the German word "hier" an officer in the Austrian army has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment on bread and water.

Since the middle of November last Paris has a Russian high school at which most of the university branches are taught, some of them by eminent Russian fugitives or residents.

The custom in France of posting on the dead walls of every commune throughout the country the speeches of ministers is to be discontinued. Every time it is done it costs the government \$60,000.

**London's New Drink.**

Half a dozen London clubs of importance have complained bitterly that their bar receipts are falling off discouragingly since their members came to accept as the proper beverage for summer what is now the popular London drink. This is made of barley water, properly mixed with lemon, sugar and ice, and it originated in the guards' clubhouse. Its fame spread from that headquarters, and other clubs were not slow in borrowing the recipe. The barley water combination gained favor wherever it was introduced, and this is not believed to be wholly due to the fact that it is distributed gratuitously. None of the clubs which offer their members this refreshment charges anything for it. The consequence is that Scotch and soda, brandy with the same combination and all similar heating alcoholic and more expensive drinks have ceased to be called for.—*Argonaut*.

## TOILET HINTS.

Nothing but the use of the curling iron will make straight hair curl.

To whiten finger nails cut a lemon in half and rub in well at night. Wash off in warm water the next morning.

Try the effect of adding sea salt to your warm bath at night. It will refresh you wonderfully and help you to sleep well.

The shiny nose and forehead generally denote a butter loving, oil eating person, and until the world ends the stomach will be the monitor of beauty.

A hair wash that is highly recommended is made of one pint of water, one ounce sal soda and a quarter ounce cream of tartar.

Red noses are due to the pores being especially open upon the nasal surfaces. Massage at night and bathe next morning with cold water and alcohol.

For washing the face the softest water should be used with a pure soap, like castile. A complexion brush for removing scales, dust and fatty secretions is also valuable.

An easy way to soften hard water delightfully is to throw orange peel into it just before the water is used. The peel will not only prove agreeable to the skin, but will give out a fragrance like that which follows the use of toilet water.

**Spotting Children by Care.**

A great Swedish statesman once said that the world is governed too much. Whether true or not of states, the mot is certainly true in many cases of children. How often has a bright boy, full of life and energy, been spoiled by the very efforts—conscientious, painstaking, but incessant, overanxious, fussy—of his parents or tutors to train him well! In their anxiety to make him a model of virtue they allow him hardly any freedom or opportunity to do wrong and, being kept continually in leading strings, unexposed to temptations, the triumphant conflict with which would teach him self reliance and strengthen his moral backbone, he becomes a moral weakling. Boys thus staffed with advice and fettered in their action resemble a boy rightly reared no more than a chicken trussed on a spit resembles a fowl in the field.

Some parents do not seem to know that there is such a thing as wearing out the conscience of a child by extreme pressure and overstimulation. A shrewd old English lady was once asked what she would recommend in the case of children who had been too carefully educated. She replied, "A little wholesome neglect."

**The Up to Date Baby.**

It isn't correct any more to have things daintily pretty for the newborn baby just in order to have them daintily pretty. It is no longer the proper thing to swathe the little body in yards and yards of muslin and lace and put him to bed in billows of down and silk perfumed with rose or violet. Up to date mothers no longer vie with each other on the point of delicate elaboration. They do not vie at all any more. Their one object is to make everything as sanitary and comfortable as possible for the newcomer. Sometimes they give a sigh for the pretty bow or frill of lace; but, after all, everything in the new fashion looks so clean and sensible and wholesome they come to see the other was only a perverted taste and take no pleasure in it. Things have advanced in the last few years. The nursery is one of them.—*Marsha Hook in Woman's Home Companion*.

**How to Use Glycerin.**

Since so many people use pure glycerin for the skin, a word of caution seems necessary.

If you apply a little glycerin to the tip of the tongue, you will find that, although it has a pleasant, sweet taste, the first sensation that is felt is one of pain and burning. This is because glycerin has a strong affinity for water and absorbs all moisture from the surface which it touches, thus drying up and parching the nerves.

Ignorant of this fact, nurses and mothers sometimes apply pure glycerin to the chafed skin of infants, doing harm instead of good. The glycerin ought to have been first mixed with an equal bulk of water. Elder flower water or rosewater can be used instead of ordinary water if preferred. This being done, it may be applied to the most tender surfaces.

**Discontent of Women.**

Women are more discontented than men as a rule, says Ella Wheeler Wilcox in *Success*. A man's discontent is more frequently constructive, a woman's destructive. I have known many women who made a constant outcry against the cares of housekeeping and who as soon as they abandoned these cares mourned for the lost comforts of the home, women who craved travel and hated its discomforts the moment they set forth, women who craved the mountains when at the seashore and the seashore when on the mountains. What pitiful targets for their own boomerangs they will be in their old age! For what is more dreadful than old age which has not learned repose or calm or the contentment of patience?

## KITCHEN HELPS.

If salt is thrown on a stove when the contents of a pot or pan boil over, it will prevent an offensive odor.

Before putting on milk to boil always rinse out the saucepan with water. This will prevent the milk from burning.

For greasy dishes a little soda in the water is a great help, and in washing glass a bit of blue in the water adds much to its brilliancy.

Salt and vinegar will be found the best for scouring the copper preserving kettle, and a lemon cut in halves and dipped in salt will remove all stains.

If in covering a kitchen table with oilcloth a layer of brown paper is put on first, it will prevent the oilcloth cracking and make it wear three times as long.

Wooden bowls make the best receptacles for washing fine glassware which requires careful handling. If two bowls are employed, the results are apt to be more satisfactory using one for washing and the other for rinsing purposes.

After peeling onions wash your knife and your hands in cold water. Hot water sets the odor of the onion instead of removing it. Then rub the hands and knife with a piece of celery or cut lemon, or even a raw potato, to remove the odor.

**Ribbon Economy.**

Economical women have learned the value of gasoline for cleaning ribbons, while others use suds made of soap bark chips. They should be rubbed between the hands until thoroughly clean, then examined and, if too badly faded to use again, dyed some darker shade with dye. White ribbons will take delicate shades of blue, pink and lavender. Light colored ribbons are pretty dyed cardinal red, but if they are too dark for that save them until you have half a pound or more and then color them black with dye for silk. No matter what color they are or how spotted or streaked, they will dye a good black. Rinse thoroughly in several warm, soft waters until the last rinsing water is left clear; then smooth the ribbon between the hands and wind over a wide piece of stiff cardboard. When all has been wound around, place it between soft cloths and put it under a heavy pressure. When taken out, it will be smooth and look like new. Another way to manage them is to hang them in the open air until about half dry; then cover them with cheesecloth or some other thin material and iron with a moderately hot iron.

**The Children's Home.**

Our quiet hours with our children should first of all be cheerful hours. Sydney Smith has said: "If you make children happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it." I believe this to be quite true. We should make the hours with our children full of joy, then twenty years from now we, too, can recall how happy they were, how we heard their merry voices and watched them play, and we can look with pride on our children, whom we loved and who went to Grownup Land. Then, too, the quiet hours with our children should be loving hours. How much the small touches of a mother's love mean to the child! Even if it is only to whisper to your son as he starts to school, "Remember, mother is thinking about you all day and expecting you to be a good boy," how much better the effect of such a farewell than to hurry him away with some sharp and nervous rebuke.—*Mothers' Journal*.

**Useful Women.**

The poorest girls in the world, it is believed, are those who are not taught to work, and the sad part about it is that there are thousands of them. Rich parents have petted them, and they have been taught to despise labor and to depend upon others for a living and are perfectly helpless. The most forlorn women belong to this class. It is the duty of parents to protect their daughters from these deplorable conditions. They do a great wrong to them if they neglect it. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly around. The rich are likely to become poor and the poor become rich. Skill added to labor is no disadvantage to the rich and is indispensable to the poor. Well to do parents must educate their daughters to work. There is no reform more imperative than this.

**Doves and Coronations.**

At the ancient ceremonies of coronation of the French kings, after the anointing had been performed, some white doves were let loose in the church. This was supposed to symbolize the power of the Holy Ghost in directing the king's actions. A similar idea seems to have inspired all early kings, for among the English regalia is the rod of equity or the scepter with the dove. This is simply a golden rod with a mound at the top, which supports a cross. On this cross is a dove, fashioned of white enamel, with expanded wings. Some fine diamonds ornament the rod in various places.

## A GIRL OF GRIT.

By MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

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"I felt rather sheepish and uncomfortable as I appeared before the great man. The general was tall in stature, very thin and straight, while his strong, weather-beaten face—the deep bronze contrasting sharply with the bristling white mustachios and long, projecting eyebrows, over fierce, steady blue eyes—commanded respect.

He began on me at once. "By the Lord Harry, this won't do, Wood!" he cried, with amazing volubility and force. "What have you got to say for yourself? Slept late? Of course you will sleep late if you waste the night flirting and phylandering with that little made-up devil, Frida Fairholme. But, I tell you, I won't have the business of this office neglected. Now you are late for parade, and you know I insist upon punctuality. And I practice what I preach. I was here as the clock struck 10 this morning, and I'd already been to Hounslow and back on my 'bike.' But there, you'll end by putting me out of temper. Don't do it again."

"I won't, Sir Charles," I said meekly, yet wondering why I, a man of millions, submitted to such slavery, and I turned to go.

"Ah, by the way, Wood, bring me that report of yours, will you, on the defense of the Canadian frontier? It is ready, I presume?"

"Well, no, Sir Charles, not quite. I have been delayed by—"

"Great Scott!" he roared, instantly blazing up into white heat. "You lazy, idle young villain! I believe you want to drive me mad. You know as well as I do that the foreign office is pressing for the paper, that I promised it to Lord Salisbury within a week, and here you, you— Oh, go away! I want none of your excuses. I've had enough of you. You shan't stay here, bringing discredit on the office. I'll have none of it. You shall go back to your groveling, guard mounting routine, and when you are grizzling your soul out in that beastly tropical hole, Bermuda, you may be sorry for the chance you've lost. Go away, I say. I've done with you. I hate the very sight of you."

And I went, meaning in my rage—for I, too, had become furiously angry—to take him at his word and walk straight out of the house. But custom is strong. The spirit of subordination, of obedience, the soldierly sense of duty, when once imbibed, are not to be shaken off in a second. When I regained my desk and saw the papers there, I remembered that I was bound in honor to fulfill my obligations. My chief had, no doubt, gone too far, but that did not release me. Before I took any further steps I must first complete my work.

There was not much wanting to finish my report on the Canadian frontier, and I did it out of hand. Then I sent it in to the chief and prepared to tackle the second set of papers, which proved to be a scheme, marked "strictly confidential," for a combined attack upon New York by sea and land. (Our political relations at that particular moment were greatly strained. There were rumors of grave disagreement, if nothing worse.) But now I noticed the word "speak," and I knew that I must take verbal instructions before I set to work. I must face my irascible chief again, and I had no great fancy for it. However, it must come sooner or later, so I scribbled a few words on a sheet of foolscap and went in.

The general was at his standing desk (he seldom sat down) pouring over my other report, but he looked round as I entered and nodded pleasantly. Bright sunshine had already succeeded the always fugitive storms in his hasty temperament.

"This will do first rate, Wood. There are only one or two points that need amplification," and we went over the items together.

Then I asked him about the other matter, and soon heard all I wanted to know. I can set down nothing of this here, for the whole affair was very secret and particularly of vital interest to two great countries—and Sir Charles impressed it on me very earnestly that the paper and plans must on no account pass out of my possession.

"You may have to work on the scheme at your own diggings, for it must go in by the end of the week. But pray be most careful. Lock up the papers in your dispatch box at night and keep the thing entirely private."

"It is just possible that you may wish to give the job to some one else, general, as I shall hardly be here to complete it," I said, rather stiffly, and with that I handed him the sheet of foolscap which contained my resignation.

"Why, Wood, hang it all, you don't mean this surely?" cried Sir Charles, aghast. "You can't have taken offense at what I said this morning? I was a trifle put out, perhaps, but I never meant it seriously. No, no; take this beastly thing back or let me tear it up. This will never do. Forgive and forget, my boy. There's my hand on it. I beg your pardon and— I know you won't be late again."

I hastened to explain that my resignation was in no way the result of

pique, and that I was on the point of sending in my papers to retire from the service altogether.

"The simple fact is that I have come into money, sir—a good bit of money," I explained.

"How much, if it is a fair question? I ask because you may have a good enough income, a devilish fine income, and yet it would be wiser for you to stay here. The discipline of any regular routine work is good for independent men. Believe me, you'd soon sick of being entirely your own master; take to drink or cards or petticoats and go to the devil hands down. What is it—two, three, four thousand a year?"

"It is far more than that, Sir Charles," I went on. "I believe I am a millionaire two or three times over. Will you please read that?" and I handed him my lawyers' letter.

"Whew!" He whistled several bars of a popular street melody (very much out of tune), folded up the letter, handed it back, and then, looking me straight in the face, said, with slow, kindly emphasis:

"By George, Wood, I pity you."

It was not quite what I expected from this experienced, long-headed man of the world, and he read my disappointment in my face.

"Doesn't please you, eh? You think yourself the most fortunate chap alive! But you're all wrong. Vast riches are a nuisance—they are worse."

He threw up both his hands and began to slowly pace up and down the room.

"A nuisance! A tyranny indeed. They will weigh you down and worry you perpetually. Lord, Lord, the care of all this money, the use of it, the defense of it! The whole world, Wood, is made up of two classes—those who have money, and those who want to take it from them. You will soon have a much poorer opinion of human nature, with their continual cry of 'Give, give.' But let's talk about yourself. What do you mean to do?"

"Honestly, Sir Charles, I hardly know. I am still too much bewildered and taken aback by what happened. Will you advise me, sir?"

"It's not so easy, my lad. It depends so much upon yourself—upon your principles, your tastes and predilections. Of course you will marry, and I've a shrewd notion which way your fancy lies. I know her well—Frida Fairholme, that little minx. Miss Frida will lead you a fine dance."

"But, Sir Charles, I have never spoken to her. I have no reason to suppose that, if I did, she would accept me."

"Try her," said the general dryly. "You have three millions and odd—new and strangely eloquent reasons for convincing her of your worth."

"She is not that sort at all, Sir Charles."

"Then Eve wasn't her ancestor. I've known her from a child. She's pretty enough, I'll admit, but, by the living jingo, I'd rather you married her than I. By George, she'd be a handful! At any rate, she will give you plenty to do. Miss Frida will set the money moving, and you too. So much the better, perhaps."

"Then you advise me to leave the service, sir?"

"Of course you must leave," he roared with sudden fury. "What, a captain in the army with a hundred and fifty thousand a year! It's out of the question. But don't be in too great a hurry, Wood. Suppose this windfall proves a fraud, where are you? You can have leave—although I don't know how I can spare you with all this going on—"

Leave was a weak point with Sir Charles.

"But," he went on, "if you must, you must, but not for a day or two, please. And, Wood, my dear chap, don't neglect this New York business. I am relying so much on you for it. You've been out there and know all the ropes."

So I stuck to the papers for the rest of the afternoon, and when I left I directed the messenger to send them on in a dispatch box to Clarges street.

### CHAPTER III. WARNING.

"An American gentleman has been here several times," Savory said when I reached my rooms. "Would have he got an appointment with you. Told him I didn't know when you'd be home."

"Well, show him up when he calls. I'll see him."

Presently he brought up a card with the name "Erastus K. Snuyzer" on it in gold letters, and the man himself quickly followed. He was dressed in the same irreproachable fashion as when I had seen him in the morning—good new clothes, well cut, a glossy hat, a gardenia and the shiniest of shoes with big bows.

"Well, now?" I asked as I offered him a chair.

"It's this way," he replied. "My people have calculated that, you might like to secure their services."

"One moment, pray. Who and what are your people?"

"Saraband & Sons. You have surely heard of them—the great firm of private detectives. I was with Allan Pinkerton myself for years, and he reckoned I was one of his smartest pupils."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Don't believe all you hear; you are fortunate if you can believe all you say.

The United Kingdom uses 39 million pairs of gloves yearly.

Even the troubles of a pretty woman are interesting only the first time they are told.

Why is it that everyone looks uglier in the winter?

Only a mighty man will send his wife downstairs to request a burglar to make less noise.

About 43,000 people in Britain wear glass eyes.

## PROTRUDING BLEEDING PILES.

Two Letters from Mr. Walker Explaining the Severity of His Case and the Permanency of His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Some people seem to think that it is too much to claim that Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure every form of piles, but facts go to prove the truth of this claim. These are interesting letters from one who has suffered much and been cured.

In November, 1901, Mr. Sherwood Walker, a fireman on the Canada Atlantic Railway, living at Madawaska, Ont., writes:—"I am a great sufferer from bleeding piles. Sometimes the protruding piles come down, causing much misery and uneasiness, and at other times I am subject to bleeding piles, and they bleed to such an extent as to make me quite weak. If Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure this awful ailment you will have my everlasting gratitude."

On March 1, 1902, we received the following letter from Mr. Walker, which speaks volumes for Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for piles of the most distressing form. He writes:—"According to my promise, I now take pleasure in writing to you. If you remember, you sent me a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for bleeding piles some three months ago. I used it faithfully, and can say that it proved a godsend, for it has entirely cured me of bleeding piles."

"I would have written sooner, but I wanted to be able to tell you that it was a permanent cure. This you can use for the benefit of other suffering people. There are several people here who have been cured of very severe cases of protruding piles by using this great ointment."

So far as we know there is no other preparation extant which is so successful in curing piles of the most aggravated kind as Dr. Chase's Ointment. Its soothing, healing powers are marvellous, and its cures thorough and permanent. Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## Blue Ribbon Goods.

All we can do is to pack the best goods in Canada and tell you about them.

You know how good Blue Ribbon Tea is! Well, Blue Ribbon Coffee, Baking Powder, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Chocolate Syrup and Jelly Powder are just as good as the Tea. Every Grocer keeps Blue Ribbon goods, so all you have to do is to ask for them.

Blue Ribbon Manufacturing Co.

If a man is an idealist he has no business behind the scenes at the theatre or in the kitchen of a cheap restaurant.

## WORDS OF HOPE

TO ALL WHO SUFFER FROM A RUN DOWN SYSTEM.

Mrs. Harriet A. Farr, Fenwick, Ont., Tells How She Obtained a Cure After Suffering for Two Years.

Thousands throughout this country suffer seriously from general debility—the result of impoverished blood and shattered nerves. To all such the story of Mrs. Harriet Farr, widow of the late Rev. Richard Farr, Fenwick, Ont., a lady well known throughout the Niagara district, will point the means of renewed health. Mrs. Farr says: "For a couple of years prior to 1899 I was a great sufferer from a run down system. My digestion was bad; I had little or no appetite and was in a very poor state; I suffered from heart palpitation and a feeling of continual exhaustion. Doctors' treatment failed to benefit me and I gradually grew worse until I was finally unable to do the least work. I then began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and from the very first I noted an improvement in my condition. The severity of my trouble gradually lessened, and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was again enjoying the best of health, despite my 60 years. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and would strongly urge all sufferers to give them a trial, believing they will be of great benefit."

When your blood is poor and watery, when your nerves are unsteady, when you suffer from headaches and dizziness, when you are pale, languid and completely run down, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will promptly restore your health by renewing and enriching the blood. They are a prompt and certain cure for all troubles having their origin in a poor or watery condition of the blood. But only the genuine cure and these bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Wilted Flowers.

To revive wilted flowers plunge the stems to about one-third of their length into boiling water. This will drive the sap back into the flowers, causing them to become fresh. Then cut away the third of the stem which has been heated and place the flowers in cold water.

Mansion House street is the shortest in London.

### \$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### "Lifting the King."

One of the picturesque English coronation ceremonies which have been discontinued is that of lifting the king. In the old days the monarch always slept at the palace of Westminster on the night before the coronation. The regalia, which are still, technically speaking, in the dean and chapter of Westminster, were brought by them to Westminster hall in preparation for the ceremony. These were arranged on a long table, the crown, the scepter, the spurs, and so on. The king when he descended from the palace to Westminster hall was lifted by his nobles on to a marble chair.

The lifting of the king into this chair was a survival of the old Saxon custom of carrying the king on his shield. The custom survived up to the time of the coronation of George IV. When the monarch was seated in the chair, he at once directed by pointing his finger which of his nobles should carry the various parts of the regalia to the abbey, and the procession began.—London Tatler.

### European Flags.

The yellow and red Spanish flag is the oldest now in use by any European power, yet it was not flown till 1785. The French tricolor came into use ten years later and England's red ensign in 1801.

### Monster Speaking Tube.

In the Grand canyon of Colorado a man's voice has been heard over a distance of eighteen miles.

### The Maori and the Witness.

Captain Hayes in his book, "Among Horses in South Africa," tells several amusing stories. A friend of his in New Zealand had been a government interpreter among the Maoris and had many stories to tell about these people. On one occasion a native chief, who was under cross examination in court, on being asked why he had not brought a certain man with him replied:

"I have brought him."

"But," said the barrister, looking in vain round the court, "I don't see him. Where is he?"

"He is here," chuckled the Maori proudly, stroking his massive chest.

Every one of a girl's love affairs is serious enough to end in marriage, but only one in ten of a man's.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

If you must tell your troubles to a man, ring off when he commences to look at the wall.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Seventy feet is the record rise for a tide in the Bristol Channel.

Lever's V-Z (Vase Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water at the same time that it disinfects it.

A hundredweight of pork is 8lb. heavier at Belfast than it is at Cork.

**Piles** To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box, at all dealers of EDMANSTON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

### Dr. Chase's Ointment

Hares, Horses and giraffes are better able to see objects behind them without turning their heads than any other quadrupeds.

### Interior Greenland.

The whole of the interior of Greenland is believed to be covered by an immense shield shaped cap of ice and snow which in some places must have a thickness of at least 5,000 or 6,000 feet.

### How to Oil a Belt.

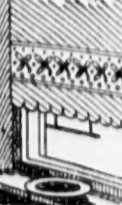
Take the belt from its pulleys and put it in a warm solution of oil and tallow for a few minutes. Then plunge it into water heated to 100 degrees F. and remove at once. The water will temper the leather at the same time that it drives the oil and tallow in.

**Wilson's Fly Pads**

will kill all the flies in a room in a few hours.

Avoid Imitations.

This shows how to use them.



# THE HERALD

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

## Peculiar Taxation in Holland.

Some of the most peculiar taxations recorded are to be found in the archives of Holland. In 1791, for instance, there was in existence a tax imposed on all passengers travelling in Holland. In 1874 a duty of 2 shillings was levied on each person who entered a tavern before noon, on those who entered a place of entertainment, on marriages and deaths and on many other things. If a person was buried out of the district to which he belonged, the tax was payable twice over.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery, or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

The City of London, only one square mile in area, has in all 77 churches.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

From nettles can be spun a thread so fine that 60 miles of it weighs only 25lb.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For delicate and debilitated constitutions, Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

The average smoker who lives to be sixty spends in his lifetime \$1,750 on tobacco.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is *Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator*. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

The refuse and rubbish of spices, drugs, and dyes is known in the trade as "garble."

## C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.  
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska

A ruby of one carat is worth £14 to \$20. One of four carats will fetch £400 to £450.

A Lancaster bachelor, out of patience with the flies which invaded his room, got two sheets of sticky and sat down in one of the chairs, near a window. Returning late that evening he forgot the sticky stuff and sat down in one of the chairs. He soon got up and proceeded to pick the paper off his trousers. As it was hard to get at, he took the pants off, and while cleaning them unconsciously sat down in the other chair and then stood up and meditated.

The above item, clipped from an exchange, would point the moral that it is better to use Wilson's Fly Pads (poison) clean, safe and sure. One 10 cent package will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky fly paper.

The biggest wine cooler is at Windsor. It was made for George IV., and two men could sit in it with ease.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Cuts in Cows.

### A Savage Bluejay.

A sportsman camping on one of the lakes of Sullivan county, N. Y., offered to bet \$10 to \$1 that nobody in his party could guess how he had received an injury to a finger which he held bleeding before the spectators. No one guessed, and the man went on to explain that while standing by the lake he had seen a bluejay flying over so close above his head that he instinctively threw up his hand to stop it. The bird neither stopped nor swerved, but instead dashed straight for the hand, striking it with such force that the bill penetrated to the bone and sent the blood spurting as though the man had been struck by a knife.

This sort of action is in line with the general conduct of the jay. It is one of the most aggressive birds on the continent, robbing the nests of other birds and sometimes even killing young squirrels. The chief good thing that can be said of it is that it often robs the nest of the English sparrow.

### Her Smile.

He looked despairingly into vacancy. "I have had my misgivings," he said in a dull, passionless voice, "but now I am sure. Your laugh shows me you are utterly heartless."

She turned pale. "Heavens!" she cried in terror. "Did I open my mouth as wide as that?"

## Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

## Blood will tell



When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

## DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.  
Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents,  
MONTREAL.  
Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

Sometimes a man's bad luck is due to his reputation.

Parmelee's Pills possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P.O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills, and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

British railways carry yearly about nine tons of freight for every person in the country.

## REUBEN DRAPER

FEW MEN HAVE HAD SUCH A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A Quebec Gentleman Who Relates an Interesting Story of a Narrow Escape—Happy Deliverance Just in the Nick of Time.

Bristol, Que., May 19.—(Special)—There are not many men or women alive today who have passed through such a terrible trial as Mr. R. Draper, of this place. Mr. Draper says: "About four years ago I was taken ill with what I thought was Gravel. I was suffering great pain, so I sent for the doctor; he gave me some medicine and said he would call again."

"He came twice more and charged me fifteen dollars. I was a little better, but not at all well, and in a short time after I took another bad spell."

"This time I sent for another doctor, with about the same results, only I was getting weaker all the time."

"Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, for he said they had cured his mother."

"I thought I would try them and I got a box and commenced to take them right away."

"In just one week after I had taken the first dose, I passed a stone as large as a bean, and in four days after I passed another about the size of a grain of barley."

"This gave me great relief and I commenced to feel better at once."

"The improvement continued and I gained strength very rapidly until in a short time I was as well as ever."

"This is over four years ago, and I have not had the slightest return of the trouble since, so that I know now that my cure was an absolute and permanent one."

There are forty-eight words in the English language which have two distinct pronunciations. "Bow," "tear," "invalid" are the best examples.

## MARKETS.

The Manitoba wheat market has been quiet during the week, and trade moves along in a steady way without much demand for wheat, or pressure on the part of the holders to sell it. Wheat for immediate or early delivery is easier to sell than for more distant delivery. Last week prices left off at 74½¢ for 1 northern, and 72½¢ for 2 northern, in store Fort William, spot or May delivery, and by Tuesday afternoon they had advanced under the influence of stronger outside markets to 76½¢ and 74½¢; but since then they have declined 1¢, and at the close of business on Friday the best prices obtainable were 75½¢ 1 northern, and 73½¢ 2 northern spot or May delivery, in store Fort William. No. 1 hard is worth 78½¢. June delivery is not wanted, but will sell at same figures as May delivery.

Liverpool Wheat—No. 1 northern closed on Saturday at 6s 5d.

FLOUR—Hungarian patent \$2.15 per sack of 98 pounds; Glenora, \$2; Alberta, \$1.85; Manitoba, \$1.70; and XXXX, \$1.25.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, per ton, \$28; barley chop, \$22; oatmeal feed, \$14.50; mixed barley and oats, \$25; oil cake, 930.

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, is now worth \$15.50 per ton, and shorts \$17.50.

CATS—The market has advanced 1¢ per bushel this week owing to improved demand. No. 2 white oats, Fort William, 41¢ per bushel; No. 1 white, in car lots on track, Winnipeg, per bushel, 45¢; No. 2 white, 41 to 42¢; feed grades, 38 to 39¢; seed oats, 50. At country points farmers are getting 39¢ to 31¢ for No. 2 white oats.

BARLEY—Stocks available are very light and the market has jumped to 46 to 48¢ for seed grades and 40¢ to 42¢ for feed grades, in car lots on track Winnipeg.

FLAXSEED—Dealers are asking \$2.60 per bushel for seed flax.

HAY—Receipts are light, and the market is \$1 higher at \$8 to \$9 per ton for fresh baled. Loose hay is not offering to any extent.

POULTRY—There is very little poultry in the market. Chickens are worth 12½¢ per pound for fresh kill, and turkeys 12½¢ to 15¢, according to quality.

BUTTER—No country creamery butter has reached this market yet and there is consequently nothing new to report. The weather has not been favorable for pasture and consequently milk is scarce in most districts. Commission houses are quoting 21 to 22¢ per pound for choice creamery butter delivered in Winnipeg.

BUTTER—Dairy—Butter making is still a slow process for want of milk and receipts of dairy are very light. Commission houses are offering as high as 20¢ per pound for best qualities of fresh made butter in tubs, commission basis, and from that figure the market ranges down to 16¢ for round lots.

CHEESE—This market is bare of cheese, and there is hardly any to be had. Dealers do not care to bring in much eastern stock, as Manitoba cheese will begin to arrive soon. The wholesale selling price today is about 13½¢.

EGGS—The market is firmer, and about 11½¢ per dozen is being paid for fresh case eggs by the retail trade in Winnipeg.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads delivered in Winnipeg, 25¢ per bushel.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef is very scarce, and has advanced ½¢ this week. Beef, city dressed, per pound, 8 to 9¢; veal, 7½ to 8½¢; mutton, 10¢; spring lambs, each, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, per pound, 7½ to 8½¢.

HIDES—No. 1 city hides, 6½¢ No. 5½¢, No. 3, 4½¢. Kips and calf, the same price as hides; deakins, 25 to 40¢; slunks, 10 to 15¢; horse-hides, 50¢ to \$1.

WOOL is worth 6½¢ per pound for Manitoba unwashed fleece.

### LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Beef cattle are very scarce, and the market is firmer. Dealers are now paying 5¢ for nearly everything, and choice animals will bring a little more. We quote: 4½ to 5¢ per pound, off cars, Winnipeg, for butchers' cattle. Stocker shipments to the west are numerous.

yearlings are worth as high as \$16 per head at point of shipment. Two year olds are bringing from \$20 to \$22 per head.

SHEEP—About 5 to 5½¢ per lb is the value off cars, Winnipeg.

HOGS—Best packers' weights 6½¢ per pound off cars Winnipeg, an advance of ½¢ over last week. Other grades bring proportionate prices.

MILCH COWS—Cows are very scarce, and good milkers readily bring \$45 each in this market. As most of the stock offerings are poor, they bring less money, the range being from \$35 to \$45.

Four miles of trees have been planted on Winnipeg streets this season.

Judge McTavish will investigate the alleged Canadian tobacco combine.

## PEOPLE FROM ONTARIO

WHO HAVE MOVED TO MANITOBA, BRITISH COLUMBIA OR N. W. T. SHOULD HAVE

## THE GLOBE

TORONTO

Go regular to their new homes in order that they may take advantage of the bargains offered every day in its columns, as well as for the news of the world, and Ontario in particular.

### TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE HALF-PRICE OFFER

Made to all persons living west of North Bay. Cut this advertisement out and send it along with \$2.00 (half price) and it will be sent to your address (including the big illustrated Saturday number) for one year.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO

WHEN BUYING WHY NOT GET THE BEST.

## STEPHEN'S

THE QUALITY OF THE OIL IS THE LIFE OF THE PAINT.

MADE WITH MANITOBA PURE RAW OR BOILED LINSEED OIL

PURE READY MIXED

## PAINT

PAINT FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Sold and Guaranteed by R. K. Allan, Ponoka, N. W. T.

MANUFACTURED BY

G. F. STEPHENS & CO., Limited, WINNIPEG.

## EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes.

THE E. B. EDDY Co., Limited  
Hull, Canada.

The human ear can conceive sounds between 16 vibrations and 42,000 vibrations per second.

### BABY'S BIRTHRIGHT.

Is Health and Happiness—How Mothers Can Keep Their Little Ones Well.

Health is the birthright of all little ones. It is a mother's duty to see that her baby enjoys it. Mother's greatest aid in guarding children's health is Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine which can be given with perfect safety to the youngest baby. Among the many mothers who have proved the value of this medicine is Mrs. J. W. Booth, Bar River, Ont. She says: "My baby suffered greatly from sore mouth and bad stomach. Several doctors prescribed for her, but nothing seemed to benefit her in the least till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, and then in a short time my little one was fully restored to health. I would not be without the tablets in the house and would advise all mothers to use them when their children are ailing."

Baby's Own Tablets are used in thousands of homes in Canada and always with beneficial results. They contain absolutely no opiate or other harmful drug; are mild, but sure in their action and pleasant to take. The very best medicine for all troubles of the stomach and bowels, curing colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, and simple fever. They give relief in teething troubles, dispel worms, promote healthful sleep and cure all the minor ailments of children. Price 25 cents a box or sent by mail postpaid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Flies may be kept from picture frames by washing them over with water in which a bundle of leeks have been steeped for a week.

The largest orchestras in point of numbers are those for grand operas at Covent Garden, London. There are sometimes as many as 75 performers.

Leghorns are the best layers among chickens. Each hen lays from 150 to 200 eggs yearly. Hamburgs lay about 170; and other breeds from 130 to 150.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

A copy of illustrated booklet "Weekly Expenses Reduced" sent free to your address by writing to

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

## FITS EPILEPSY

FREE SAMPLE OF LIEBIG'S FIT CURE.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable Treatise, and try it. The sample bottle will be sent by mail, prepaid, to your nearest Post Office address. It has cured where every thing else has failed. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to THE LIEBIG CO., 179 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, CANADA

## LUCINA CIGARS



Latest and Best. You like a good Cigar. TRY ONE.

MANUFACTURED BY  
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO., WINNIPEG.

## HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

No other angler has been able to beat Jonah's fish story.

For Nine Years—Mr. Samuel Bryan, Theford, writes: "For nine years I suffered with ulcerated sores on my leg; I expended over \$100 to physicians, and tried every preparation I heard of or saw recommended for such disease, but could get no relief. I at last was recommended to give Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a trial, which has resulted, after using eight bottles (using it internally and externally) in a complete cure. I believe it is the best medicine in the world, and I write this to let others know what it has done for me."

Sixteen per cent. of the grown-up men in England are bald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

W. N. U. No. 378.

# AT THE White House.

## Groceries.

Another lucky purchase enables us to offer the following Bargain Prices:

CHOICE SARDINES, 5c per tin.

" RAISINS, 3 lbs. for 25c.

" PRUNES 2 lbs for 25c.

" FIGS 4 lbs for 25c.

LAUNDRY SOAP 7 Bars 25c

THESE PRICES ARE FOR CASH.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Dress Skirts, Wrappers, and Under-  
skirts at reduced prices to clear.

Ask to see our \$2.75 Ladies' Dongola Boots, Button or Lace, on sale for  
10 days at \$1.75.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

## Hats and Caps.

We have a full range of these goods and would request intending pur-  
chasers to ask for prices.

JUST TO HAND. A Car of Calgary Flour, manufactured from Selected Hard Wheat.

N. B.—HAVE JUST COMPLETED A SHED

E ACCOMMODATION OF THE PUBLIC—NO CHARGE.

F. M. LEE,

PONOKA,

ALBERTA.

## It will Pay You..

To walk to our store and see what we have to offer in all lines of Furniture from the cheapest to the best. We buy in car lots, pay no rent, hire no clerks and are enabled to sell goods on a small margin. A pleasure to show good whether you buy or not.....

Agent for Snider School Desks.

E. R. SAGE.

## JOBBERs and TRADERS

.... Write us for our quotations on....

Metal Siding and Shingles, Corrugated Iron,  
Metal Ceilings, Portland Cement, Anchor  
and Victoria Tar and Building Pa-  
per, Jute Sacks, Scales  
Hamilton Powder Co.

Ellis & Grogan.

Wholesale Agents.

Calgary.

CLINTON C. REED,

## "The Real Estate Man."

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CONVEYANCING, INSURANCE, ALL FORMS OF LEGAL  
DOCUMENTS DRAWN...

School districts organized and Bonds sold. Will make Sale  
Dates for two of the best Auctioneers in N. W. T.

## REDUCED PRICES...

IN LAUNDRY.

Shirts, 10c each.  
Cuffs 6c each.  
Stockings 4c per pr.  
Neckties 4c each.  
Ladies' Skirts 30c each.

Collars 3c each.  
Handkerchiefs 3c each.  
Family wash 45c per doz.  
Cleaning clothes \$1.25 per suit.  
Ladies' Waists 15c each.

CO SAM

Ponoka.

## MILLINERY.

### LADIES

I have in stock a full  
line of Seasonable  
Millinery which I am  
selling at Popular  
Prices.....

YOUR INSPECTION INVITED.

MISS LIZZIE FLYNN.

## THE PONOKA

## Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

...CUSTOM SAWING...

Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by  
buying your lumber at the  
Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits

We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,  
Proprietors.

## Alberta House

MRS. A. SHARY,  
Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping  
Place for Landseekers.

... Rates \$1 per Day.

## CHAS. PATCHETT

## Builder and Undertaker,

PICTURES  
FRAMED..

FURNITURE  
REPAIRED..

ESTIMATES ON BUILDINGS AND ALL KINDS OF  
CARPENTER WORK CHEERFULLY GIVEN.

PONOKA,

ALBERTA.

## THE... City Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Good Teams and Rigs at Right Prices. Dray in Connection.  
FREE LAND GUIDE.

Lengthy experience and a thorough knowledge of the country par-  
ticularly fits Mr. Trimble for this business. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Office and barn next to Massey-Harris building on Railway St.

Horses for Sale. W. N. TRIMBLE, Proprietor.

## McGillivray & Herrick

—DEALERS IN—

## Grain Hay, Flour and Feed.

Highest Market Price Paid for  
GRAIN HAY....

SEED GRAIN.

## R. K. ALLAN...

Agent for.

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.  
McCormick Machinery.  
Minneapolis Threshers.

A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.